
Title: Minion of Arogothias Part 11

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... must have startled
them, I was able
to take down one of
them before they
turned they're dark
magics on me. I was
stagered by the
energies that engulfed
me, and nearly
blacked out.
Thankfully Krythan
arrived at just that
moment, distarcting
them long enough for
me to aply a bandage to
myself. As soon as I
was able I came to his
side and together we
held them till
reinforcements could
help us destroy them.

We looked around us
at the carnage, and
decaying bone and
flesh that was left
from the battle, then
said thanks to the
Gods that none of our
comrades had fallen.
Someone made an
offer of buying a
round, when that
hollow laughter began
anew, and the Lich
Lord appeared among
us. No praise of
Arogothias did he
speak to us this time.
Dark words of power
were all that came
from his lips. He
attacked with a fury
of spells and hatred.
Then before we could
close with him, he
disappeared, only to
reappear somewhere

else among us. This
went for some time,
he'd appear among us
cast a few spells then
disappear, fore we
could close. All the
while laughing at our
attempts to destroy
him. Finally he made
a mistake that was his
undoing. He appeared
before me, his back
was to me, and while
not very sporting I
admit. I hit him as
hard as I could. He
turned to me in a rage,
and the last thing I
remember was, him
pointing a finger at me
as my friends closed
on him, then
everything went
black. There is much
more to this story, but
that is all I care to
write at this time.

Look for further tales
of that night in the
future. As this is
was only a small part
of all that went on.